Not So Bad

We look toward the other side,
believing the sky is clearer there.
Every life seems lighter
when we're not the ones who carry it.

We notice the shine, not the strain.
We count what we lack,
forget what we've kept.
Envy is a quiet storyteller.

Two men. Two burdens.
Each hidden from the other's view.
And when truth finally rises,
the lesson stands before us:

No life is simple.
No path is free.
And the life we envy
holds its own unseen ache.

So breathe into your own story.
There is strength in your steps.
There is grace in your days.
Maybe it isn't so bad
to wake up as you.

By Roger E Bissell Jr